

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1902

NUMBER 39.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday . . . 1:45 p. m.
Thursday . . . 3:30 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. . . 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday . . 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday . . 14:15 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. . . 15:30 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday . . 10:50 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

DRINNAN & MEMBERY.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.

PONOKA ALBERTA

..JOHN C. RATHBUN..

Carpenter..

AND

..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT. WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

John A. Grant

TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Furs.

All Work Guaranteed.

Terms Reasonable

RED DEE, ALTA.

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every....

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted without Pain.

..COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign

Painters & Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

Our Advertisers.

The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local paper and will be found strictly reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to up build their town and country:

Allan, R. K.—Hardware, Machinery, Algar & Co.—General Merchants, Cole & Huber—Painters;

Christie, Dr. John—Dentist, Courtwright & Son, W. R.—Lumber and Machinery.

Carson, Mrs. M. L.—Dressmaking, Dodd Bros.—Harness and Saddlery.

Earl, W. J.—General Merchant, Ellis & Grogan—Wholesale Agents.

Fairley & Walker—General Mdse, Flynn, Miss Lizzie—Millinery.

Grant, John A.—Taxidermist, Griffin, Mrs. L.—Washing.

Groat, B. C.—Confectionery, Hosson, G. W.—Jeweler.

Huber, J. A.—Barber, Horn, Geo.—Pumps.

Jones, Wm. M.—Livery and Feed, Loewen & Co.—Saw Mill.

Lott, C. S.—Town Lots, Laurendeau, S.—Royal Hotel.

Lee, F. M.—General Merchant, Merchants Bank—General Banking.

McKinnell, R. W.—Drugs, Stationery, etc.

Merikley, W. G.—Wood, McGillivray & Herrick—Grain and Flour.

Pitcairn, W. D.—Real Estate, Patchett, Chas.—Carpenter, Undertaker.

Reed, Clinton C.—Real Estate, Rathbun, John—Carpenter.

Spackman, W. H.—Hardware, and Tinware.

Stimington & Dalton—Contractors, Starkey, Geo.—Blacksmith.

Sellers & McInnes, Hotel Leland, Shary, Mrs. A.—Boarding house.

Shafft & Larson—Real Estate, Turner & Co., W. E.—Lumber and Machinery.

Trimble, W. N.—Livery and Feed, Trimble & West—C. P. R. Land.

WANT COLUMN.

Don't forget the Big Hat Sale at Fairley & Walker's, which lasts till the 1st of June.

Strayed.

One black mare, branded (P) and 1 D, weight about 1,000 lbs., and sorrel colt. Any one giving information leading to their recovery will be rewarded by C. E. Somerset, Red Deer. Apply to W. D. PITCAIRN, Ponoka.

Strayed.

From Conestigo ranch, no. 130-41-23, about May 1st, 4 red heifers and one roan, carrying a bell. All are in calf and branded 9 on left shoulder. Reward for information leading to recovery supplied to PERRY BROS., or A. L. BALL.

For Sale.

Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock eggs, \$1.00 for 13. Apply to Mrs. J. E. IZER, Houghton Farm.

For Sale.

18-inch breaker, \$25. Apply to J. P. HORN.

You can save money by buying your supplies at Fairley & Walker's.

Strayed.

From place, on Thursday, May 8, one brown mare two years old, no brand. HENRY DICK.

For Sale.

Sixteen young pigs; Poland-China and Chester Whites; \$2.00 each. F. H. KARSTEDT.

Cows for Sale.

I have a number of A1 cows for sale at right prices and terms.

One yoke well-broken oxen.

C. MYER.

Strayed.

From my farm, nine miles northwest of Ponoka, on section 10-44-23, May 21, 1902, two dark bay mares, coming 4 years old, manes clipped, branded anchor on left hip; one gray cayuse, 3 years old, mane clipped, branded on right hind leg. Liberal reward for their recovery. S. B. SHREVE.

Correspondence.

Brooks School District.

Yesterday, May 28, Mr. Cook and two sons, from Minnesota, arrived in the Brooks district and will settle about three miles northwest of the school house. They at once inquired for Mr. Dick. Friends of other lands are continually meeting in this new country and renewing old friendships, which makes the social conditions much pleasanter than pioneers usually meet with.

Thos. Stretch and bride arrived on Wednesday. "Tommy" has no desire to return to the old home in Minnesota. He is more satisfied than ever with Alberta, and especially with his farm at Ponoka, and although he was obliged to stop over a week at Calgary which has put his gardening away behind, he still thinks that such trifling drawbacks incidental to a new country are even now more than compensated for in the desirable climate and fertile soil of this locality, to say nothing of the future of this country which present prospects certainly warrant. Mrs. Stretch is direct from Minneapolis, where she taught the musical harmony of life to a class of youths. She is delighted with the beauty of the country and the prospects of quiet farm life.

The homestead and all effects of the late Mr. McCallum were equally divided between his son, Neil, and his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Dick.

Farming operations are nearly completed.

Mr. Mullins and hired man are busily engaged running wire fences across his extensive farm.

The attendance at the school is up to the usual average since the waters have subsided. At the present rate of increase of population the school house will have to be enlarged to accommodate the pupils.

Our teacher, who is a native tender foot, has taken on western airs and may be seen doing the neighborhood these pleasant evenings mounted on the hurricane deck of a cayuse.

Asker.

The celebration here on the 17th of May was a grand success. The afternoon sports were opened with a stand ing broad jump in which O. C. Ravensburg was an easy winner, with Martin Kretting and Chas. Johnson about even for second honors. The next, hop, step and jump, Martin Kretting made the best jump, with Otto Johnson second. The football match was well played, neither of the eleven being able to score. The tug of war between the single and married men was a victory for the married men. The foot race had the following result: Elmas Kretting first, O. C. Ravensburg second. In the evening a very fine program was rendered. T. Wettr made the speech of the occasion, followed by a few remarks by Peter Talbot, of Lacombe. Mr. Hooper, from the other side of the lake, also made a few appropriate remarks. The young people had arranged a Maypole which they very prettily decorated with ribbons making a very pretty showing. Song by T. Wettr was very nicely rendered, and a song by Miss Ida Kallman, recitation by Mrs. Otto Halverson, song by the school children, and a comedy "His Lordship" were well received, also a recitation by Olof Kretting and a comic song by Mrs. Farrington and her guests, followed by God Save the King by the audience.

The hall society has bought a very pretty organ for the hall.

All the farmers are through seeding and the grain looks splendid.

There was not a very large attendance at the election here, only five votes being cast. Four of them was for Mr. Talbot.

Strayed.

From my place, two miles southeast of Ponoka, on May 10th, one red cow with bell on and one roan cow, dehorned. Information leading to their recovery liberally rewarded by HERMAN WIESE.

COVER YOUR HEAD

WITH ONE OF

Fairley & Walker's HATS

Popular Styles at Popular Prices.

Big Sale Now On.

Commencing Friday, May 23d, until the 1st of June, we will offer our entire stock of Hats at greatly reduced prices. We have the finest and most up-to-date stock in town. If you are in need of a Hat, now is the time to buy—we can save you money.

Call and see that \$2.00 line of Boots that we are selling for \$1.50. A snap; get a pair while they last. Standard Patterns in stock.

Fairley & Walker.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.



SPACKMAN'S
General Outfitting.

HARD ON EIGHTY

New Lines for Summer buyers in this Big Stock of Hardware. Can't name one third of them here.

Many of the excellent things shown cost but a few cents, yet their usefulness, strength and durability should be measured by \$ \$ \$

W. H. Spackman...

GEO. STARKEY'S

Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who want good work at low price.

PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE HERALD

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday.

EUGENE W. FLETCHER, Proprietor.

All advertisements for the first of the month, except on \$1.00 in advance.

Communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

Market Reports

Wheat	40c-50c
Oats	25c-30c
Barley	25c-30c
Feed per cwt.	\$1.10
Butter	\$1.00
Eggs	\$1.10
Flour per cwt.	\$2.40 to \$3.00
Potatoes per bu.	10c
Eggs per doz.	15c
Butter per lb.	13c to 17c

MARRIED.

HERRICK-CRANDALL.-At the Methodist parsonage on Monday, May 26, 1902, Rev. Thomas Perry officiating, Mr. Waldo Herrick and Miss Margaret Crandall.

The contracting parties in this instance are well known to the people of Ponoka and surrounding country. Waldo, as he is familiarly known, is a steady, industrious young man, the owner of several quarter sections of land here and begins married life under very favorable circumstances. The young lady whom he has chosen as his bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crandall, who live ten miles northwest of the village. She is a young lady who has all the qualities of a desirable life companion. Both bride and groom have a large circle of friends, who extend them best wishes for a long and unmarred journey through life. They are at present stopping in town, but will soon take up their residence northwest of the village.

Rev. Thos. Perry performed his first wedding ceremony in which the services of an Indian interpreter were needed Monday evening. The contracting parties were Paul Francis and Marie St. Germain, two half-breeds. After the wedding ceremony, duly witnessed, the young couple repaired to the hall, where a dancing party was given to those who cared to indulge.

Obituaries.

ALEXANDER CARLYLE McCALLUM was born October 14, 1835, at Paisley, Scotland; was married January 2, 1867, to Miss Jane Ellis, at Pakenham, Ont.; died May 24, 1902.

The news of the death of A. C. McCallum came as a surprise to his many friends. He had been sick but a few days of an attack of heart disease, and his friends did not consider his condition so serious. The funeral was held at the Brooks school house Sunday, conducted by Rev. J. A. Mair. Interment was made at the Forest Home cemetery. The deceased leaves to survive him one son and family here, one daughter, Mrs. J. A. Dick and family, and one sister in Minnesota.

Dressmaking.

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Mrs. L. M. Carson.
Chipman Ave.

Alberta House

MRS. A. SHARY,
Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping Place for Landseekers.

...Rates \$1 per Day.

..NEW.. MILLINERY STORE.

I have just received a new stock of **MILLINERY GOODS** and will be pleased to have you call and see them.

YOURS FOR TRADE,

At the PATTERSON PLACE. MISS LIZZIE FLYNN.

JOBBERS and TRADERS

... Write us for our quotations on ...

Metal Siding and Shingles, Corrugated Iron, Metal Ceilings, Portland Cement, Anchor and Victoria Tar and Building Paper, Jute Sacks, Scales, Hamilton Powder Co.

Ellis & Grogan.

Wholesale Agents.

Calgary.

To the Public.

HAVING opened up with a new clean stock of...

Confectionery,
Fruit, Cigars,
Soft Drinks,
Flour, Potatoes,

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to
HERALD OFFICE.

B. C. GROAT.

Special Cost Sale

White sugar 15 lb	\$1.00	Dust, 2 lbs	25c
Brown sugar 16 lb	\$1.00	6 Yeast	25c
Rice, good, 4 lb	25c	Coffee, ground	15c
T & B Tobacco	25c	8 B Flour per cwt	\$2.20
Evap. Apples	15c	Patent	\$2.50
Prunes, 3 lbs	25c	Canned Tomatoes and	
Royal Crown Soap, 5	25c	Corn,	15c
40c Green Tea	30c	Raspberries, Strawberries 24	
50c Black Tea	40c	Salmon, 2 cans	25c

At Postoffice Fairbank...

W. J. EARL.

...Full New Stock of...

GROCERIES.

JUST RECEIVED.

...Algar's The Pioneer Store...

DODD BROS...

Harness and Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets, Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

J. SIMINGTON.

J A DALTON

Simington & Dalton

CARPENTERS

-AND-

CONTRACTORS.

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given,
SIMINGTON & DALTON.

All Work Guaranteed,
CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

New House and
Newly Furnished.

Rates:
\$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to
Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get you team at—

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

W. R. Courtright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.
T. LAVOL, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

W. D. PITCAIRN,

Real Estate.

Notary Public.

Auctioneer.

Legal Documents Drawn Up.

Agent for London Assurance Co., Established 1720,
Manitoba Assurance Co.

Town and country risks against fire accepted at lowest rates. Sub-Agency Dominion Lands.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. N. TRIMBLE, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.
PONOKA, ALBERTA.

AT THE White House.

Just to hand a large consignment of fresh Groceries, direct from the East, bought at the very closest prices, which enables us to offer the following lines remarkably cheap:

CORN, PEAS AND TOMATOES, 10c A TIN.
CHOICE IMPORTED PICKLES, 15c A BOTTLE.
FANCY COOKING FIGS, 4 lbs. FOR 25c.
PRESERVED PLUMS, 2 TINS FOR 25c.
A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY SOAP, 7 bars for 25c.
THESE PRICES ARE FOR CASH.

We have a large stock of these goods, but at these prices they will not last long, so would advise intending purchasers to call early.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

Our Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes, Ready to Wear Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc., is com-
plete at prices that defy competition.

N. B.—HAVE JUST COMPLETED A SHED AT REAR OF STORE FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF THE PUBLIC—NO CHARGE.

F. M. LEE,

PONOKA,

ALBERTA.

LAND

...LAND...

LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shafft.

E. I. Larsen.

Correspondence.

Seaford Public School District.

Miss Jessie Page visited her parents this week.

Mrs. Holofcoff visited Lacombe this week in search of her ponies, which have strayed away from their moorings.

Mrs. McCann visited in Ponoka the first of the week.

Mrs. Cook, who has been sick in Calgary, arrived last Tuesday evening, much improved in health.

We will have church in the new school house next Sunday.

Nathaniel Ledgerwood came out from Ponoka last Monday and, with the aid of Mr. Laun, is fencing his place.

Mr. Perry, who purchased a quarter section of land of L. E. Christie, has his new house nearly completed.

Mr. Alexander, of Exeter, Neb., visited J. W. Christie's family this week.

Village By-Laws.

BY-LAW NO. 1.

Be it enacted by the Ratepayers of Ponoka in annual meeting assembled on this, the 7th day of April, 1902, that the Overseer of the Village charge all shows, fairs, traveling troupes from two to ten dollars, at the discretion of the Overseer.

BY-LAW NO. 2.

Be it enacted by the Ratepayers of Ponoka, in annual meeting assembled on this, the 7th day of April, 1902, that from and after the 24th day of May, 1902, it shall be unlawful for any cattle to run at large in the Village of Ponoka between the hours of 8 o'clock p. m. and 5 o'clock a. m. from the first day of April to the first day of December in any year.

The above by-laws are hereby declared to be in full force and effect from and after the first day of their publication on Friday, the 23rd day of May, 1902.

W. R. COURTHIGHT,
Overseer.

For Sale . . .

— AT A —

Bargain.

A Good, Level, Open Half Section.
Four and a Half Miles from
Ponoka.

C. C. REED.

The Herald and
Edmonton Bulletin

To New Subscribers

\$1.75 per year.

THE PONOKA Saw Mill.

New in Operation for the Season.

...CUSTOM SAWING...
Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by
buying your lumber at the
Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits.
We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,
Proprietors.

FOR SALE.
FIRST-CLASS
RANCH.

WITH

45 Head Cattle
Team Horses
Implements
Tools
Provisions

A BARGAIN
For Cash

For Price and full particulars,
apply to . . .

PITCAIRN,
Real Estate Agent

CHAS. PATCHETT

Builder and
Undertaker,

PICTURES FRAMED, FURNITURE REPAIRED.

ESTIMATES ON BUILDINGS AND ALL KINDS OF
CARPENTER WORK CHEERFULLY GIVEN.

PONOKA,

ALBERTA.

THE City Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Good Teams and Rigs at Right Prices. Dray in Connection.
FREE LAND GUIDE.

Lengthy experience and a thorough knowledge of the country particularly fits Mr. Trimble for this business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office and barn next to Massey-Harris building on Railway St.

Horses for Sale. W. N. TRIMBLE, Proprietor.

McGillivray & Herrick

— DEALERS IN —

**Grain Hay,
Flour and Feed.**

Highest Market Price Paid for
GRAIN HAY . . .

SEED GRAIN.

R. K. ALLAN...

Agent for.

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.
McCormick Machinery.
Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.



WOMAN'S WORLD

AMERICAN PLUCK WON.

How Emma Eames Got the Better of a French Manager.

Returning to Paris, Emma Eames at last closed an engagement with the Comique. She was to sing "Traviata," but after she had prepared for her debut she was told that she could not be allowed to make her first appearance in such an important role. Then she studied Bizet's "Les Pecheurs des Perles." But she was told, "We cannot trust this in the hands of a debutante." She was at sea until she learned that a



EMMA EAMES.

French composer was using his influence with the directors to prevent her debut and in favor of another singer.

In the midst of this distressing situation she received an offer from the Opera. What should she do? Here was an offer that would at once start her on her career. Yet she was bound by contract to Paravey of the Comique. She asked him for a release, but the singer for whom intrigue had secured a debut had utterly failed, and the young American was told that now she was to have her chance. The opening of the exposition was approaching, and the manager thought that by having the only American singer would be a feather in his cap. She insisted that she wished to be released. He was obdurate. Finally at a meeting of the directors she walked into the cabinet and said, "Now I want to know if you will let me off."

"We are paying you for not singing," was the reply.

"I am not going to leave this room until you have sent for my contract and torn it up before my eyes."

"This is not the time. Come back tomorrow."

"I am not coming back, for I am not going until you have done what I've asked you to do."

As a result of her stand, American pluck versus French perversity, her contract was sent for and torn up in the directors' meeting. The next morning Paravey read the announcement that she was engaged for the Opera, and he was furious.—Gustav Kobbé in Woman's Home Companion.

How the Baby Should Sleep.

Sound, restful sleep, both by night and by day, is more easily induced if from the first the child be taught to lie on its stomach and face. The only necessary precaution against suffocation is the provision of a smooth, flat, somewhat hard hair mattress without a pillow. The advantages of this position are many. Some one has said that half the diseases of infancy result from keeping the stomach too cold and the other half from overheating the spine. By adopting the position suggested as the uniform one during the hours of sleep the stomach and abdomen are kept so warm as to prevent colic and indigestion, while the spine and back of the head are no longer overheated by the increased temperature of the sleeping child. It may be a coincidence merely, but it is at least a significant one, that all the children the writer has known to rest habitually face downward have been unusually sound sleepers and have enjoyed more than average good health.

It is surprising to see how early a child will discriminate and show preference for the face position and how readily it accommodates itself to this attitude. A child from eight to ten weeks old will readily have learned to turn its head from side to side to obtain the relief of a change of position.

A young baby on its back is as helpless as a turtle in the same position. Its one possible motion is the throwing out of its legs and arms, and each such movement uncovers the child and exposes it to drafts. Placed on its face, a babe two or three months old will not only rest itself by frequent changes of the position of all portions of the body; but, since it is powerless to reverse itself, it can not get uncovered nor lapse into any unwholesome cramped position. It is quite otherwise when the infant is lying flat on its back. This position not only invites indigestion, but it also causes bad dreams

and night frights and promotes the dangerous habit of mouth breathing.

A Defense of the "Old Maid."

A toast is offered to the spinster! We meet a great many pleasant people in this world, but nowhere do we find a more satisfactory person than that elderly unmarried woman generally and somewhat disrespectfully known as the "old maid" and supposed to be afflicted with "nerves" and a cantankerous disposition. As a matter of fact she is frequently the sweetest, most self forgetful of her sex. She usually weathers with tact and a loving heart. In other women's paths, lives in other women's homes and rejoices in other women's joys, making them her own. The children adore her, for she becomes to them a sort of fairy godmother, one who possesses all the tenderness of a mother without the extremes of maternal discipline. She loves to give children a "good time" and does it with extraordinary success. In household details what a treasure! How many dinners owe their success to her, who reaps no glory except the glory of doing! And in the ultimate trials of life what a prop and solace she becomes! But it is to the young boy lovers of the family that she exhibits the finest flower of her capacity for friendship. What a gift of understanding she seems to have! There is no difficulty she cannot dissipate, no fear she cannot lessen, no tender little half scared hope that she does not encourage to bloom for the other woman. It is always for somebody else that she is working, and perhaps it is this which gives to her eyes the look that even the worst among us unconsciously associate with all that is best and fairest in life. Let them make fun of her if they will, but could we do without her?—Harper's Weekly.

Help For Stuttering Children.

Few mothers realize the importance of the care of the throat and nostrils of the growing child. Enlargement of the tonsils and nasal obstructions are common, and growths frequently exist when their presence is entirely unsuspected. A German physician says that these troubles, notably the latter, becoming chronic, are often the sole cause of stuttering. "This ailment," says the physician, "by stopping the nasal channels and forcing children to breathe through the mouth, actually hinders the refreshing activity of breathing and at the same time the ability to speak and think. Often the removal of these excrescences improves the attention, the memory and the speech of children to the degree that indicates their presence to have been the chief cause of the defect."

Dainty Household Linen.

Good materials are the first requisites in obtaining satisfactory results in the making of household linens. A French working cotton should be used for the fancy work, and the white linen grounds should be of the best quality, as it always pays in the end in this work to get the best.

The first essential to the correctness of all embroidery is the direction of the stitches. This is the foundation of technique in embroidery, and in some kinds of work it is a very complicated question, but as applied to French white work it is a very definite and unmistakable principle even to amateurs.

Serviceable Trimmings.

Experience teaches that for actual service and good wear in trimming the white aprons, gowns and indeed all garments to be laundered the torchon and valenciennes insertions and edgings are beyond question the cheapest in the long run. Embroideries tear quickly and are hard to mend. A fair quality of torchon launders well and is more easily replaced when worn out. Try this trimming if you have not already discovered it, and it will save in many ways.

Turkish Baths.

Turkish baths are cleansing and pleasant, but should not be indulged in too frequently. If you have vitality to spare, then you can take the Turkish bath with no ill effect. The ordinary nervous woman should be careful with them, since they are very enervating. A Turkish bath every three or four weeks is quite sufficient. And then there should be at least two hours of perfect rest afterward.

Mrs. Sangster to Stagestruck Girls.

No vocation is so full of drudgery and so beset with disappointment as is the stage. Many fall utterly, few succeed brilliantly, and mediocrity is ill paid and little esteemed. Except for the occasional girl, the stage is a profession to avoid. As for any general culture a girl may have had, if thorough, it will serve her as well elsewhere as in a theatrical career.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Two Views of a Wife.

A country curate in England who was newly married called on a great lady of the village and as he presented his wife introduced her with the flippant and horribly ill bred quotation, "A poor thing, madam, but mine own." The lady, looking at the curate severely, replied, "Your wife ought to have introduced you as 'a poorer thing, but mine owner.'"—Short Stories Magazine.

There comes a time to every one when his only way of counting the hours is by the medicine he is taking.

Use your gifts faithfully, and they shall be enlarged; practice what you know, and you shall attain to higher knowledge.—Thomas Arnold.

How small soever your lamp may

be, never give away the oil which feeds it but always the flame which crowns it.—Maeterlinck.

Not one life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.—Owen Meredith.

He that may hinder mischief, yet permits it, is an accessory.—E. A.

Freeman.

Fixed to no spot is happiness; 'tis nowhere to be found, or everywhere.—Pope.

Unrequited love soon acquires a job lot of wrinkles.

The death rate in Glasgow from tuberculosis is still 20 per 1000.

APPLY THIS TEST TO THE NERVES.

If You Have These Symptoms Your Nerves Are Weak and Exhausted—You Can Get Well by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Nervous diseases are little understood. They have long been enshrouded in more or less mystery by the medical profession. Many who are fast falling victims of nervous prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia think that they are merely not very well, and will soon be around again—so insidious is the approach of nervous diseases and nervous collapse.

Study these symptoms. They are for your guidance. You may not have them all, but if you have any of them your nervous system is not up to the mark, and a little extra expenditure of nerve force may bring the dreadful downfall.

Intolerance of motion, noise and light; twitching of the muscles of the face and eyelids; fatiguing sleep, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs; dizziness and flashes of light before the eyes; irritability and restlessness in every part of the body; headache, indigestion, feelings of weariness and depression, and loss of interest in the affairs of life.

So long as the daily expenditure of nerve force is greater than the daily income, physical bankruptcy is certain to result sooner or later. Nerve force must be increased, and this can best be accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it contains in concentrated form the very elements of nature which go directly to form nervous energy. Nervous diseases do not right themselves. They come on gradually and nerve force becomes exhausted, and can only be cured when the nerve force is restored.

No treatment for nervous diseases has ever received such universal endorsement by both physicians and people as has Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In the press of Canada you will find hundreds of earnest letters telling of the wonderful benefits derived from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50c a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Soo road is assisting in an anti-gopher campaign in North Dakota that is expected to bring 150,000 gophers to death, and the tails will be marketed in Minneapolis.

A TALK WITH GIRLS

HOW TO OBTAIN BRIGHT EYES AND ROSY CHEEKS.

Pale, Anaemic and Easily Tired Girls Often Fall a Prey to Consumption.

In young girls we look for abundant health and strength, rosy cheeks, bright eyes, firm, plump flesh and constant cheerfulness. How often, however, we meet young girls who seem prematurely old, feeble, pale, listless, thin and irritable. These abnormal and dangerous conditions are due to a general weakness of the blood, and should be cured just as promptly as possible or the whole life of the patient will be ruined, if, indeed, decline and consumption do not speedily follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the natural, logical and sure cure for weak girls. These pills make rich, red blood with every dose. They strengthen the nerves, act upon the whole system and bring health, strength and happiness to those who use them.

Mrs. Hiram Rinkler, South Pelham township, Welland county, Ont., says: "It is with pleasure that I give this tribute to the health-restoring virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When my daughter, Lena, began the use of your medicine she was in a most wretched condition. In fact, we were seriously alarmed lest she might not recover. The symptoms were a feeling of languor and weakness, gradually growing worse. She became pale, lost flesh, had little appetite and was apparently going into decline. Finally the trouble became complicated with a persistent sore throat, which gave her great difficulty in swallowing. She was placed under the care of a doctor who said her blood was poor and watery, and her whole system badly run down. The doctor's treatment did not help her much; and then acting on the advice of a neighbor, I began to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The confidence with which this medicine was urged upon us was not misplaced, as I soon noticed a distinct improvement in my daughter's condition. The use of the pills for some weeks completely restored her, and from that time she has been a cheerful, light-hearted girl, the very picture of health."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. Through their action on the blood and nerves they also cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney trouble, partial paralysis, etc. There are so many so-called tonic pills, but they are all mere imitations of this great medicine. Be sure that you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Elk Lodge.

The Monk—Five baby elks have been born here within the last four weeks. The Cockatoo—By George! We'll organize a lodge!—Smart Set.

Hanby's Grave.

Benjamin Russell Hanby, author of the famous ballad, "Darling Nellie Gray," is buried at Westerville, O., twelve miles from Columbus.

A little country store in Georgia combines "ice cream, embalming, millinery and tooth pulling." When business is slack in those lines, it is usually pretty good in "books and bacon." If there is anything in the community the American shopkeeper intends to have it.

BABY CONSTIPATION.

Can be Cured Without Resorting to Harsh Purgatives.

Constipation is a very common trouble among infants and small children—it is also one of the most distressing. The cause is some derangement of the digestive organs, and if not promptly attended to is liable to lead to serious results. The little victim suffers from headache, fever, pain in the stomach and sometimes vomiting. While in this condition neither baby nor baby's mother can obtain restful sleep. If proper care is taken in feeding the child and Baby's Own Tablets are used, there will be no trouble found in curing and keeping baby free from this disorder. Mrs. T. Guymer, London, Ont., says:—"My baby was a great sufferer from constipation. She cried continually, and I was about worn out attending her. I tried several remedies, but none of them helped her till I procured some Baby's Own Tablets. These tablets worked wonders, and now she is in the best of health. I can now go about my work without being disturbed by baby's crying. I consider Baby's Own Tablets a great medicine, and would advise mothers to keep them in the house for they will save baby from much suffering by curing and preventing the minor ailments common to infants and small children."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. They are easy to take, mild in action, promote healthful sleep and will be found a never-failing cure for constipation, baby indigestion, simple fever, diarrhoea, sour stomach, colic, etc. They allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, break up colds and prevent croup. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists or by mail post paid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Preparing Dates.

The preparation of dried dates is carried on largely at Awabi, and as the season had now commenced I took the opportunity to observe the process and was taken round the factories by the sheik. The dates selected are picked before they are quite ripe. The factory had a chimney about fifteen feet high and contained several open, circular, copper boilers, capable of holding five gallons each and nearly full of water. Into these vessels the dates are put and allowed to simmer over a slow fire. As the water in the copper decreased from evaporation it was filled up again, but it gradually became impregnated by the extraction of the juice of the date. The fruit is left in the water about half an hour and is then taken out and spread on mats or cloths in the sun to dry, after which it becomes hard and of a pale red color. It is exported in large quantities from Muskat to India.

Norway's English.

The proportion of people in Norway who speak English is larger than in any other country of the world.

Cause For Sadness.

Jack—Of course you are going to give up something during Lent.

Will—Yes, and it makes me shudder every time I think of it.

Jack—Is it really going to be as bad as all that?

Will—Yes; I'm going to take my first ocean voyage next week.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

If on the gates of Paradise were the legend: "Tax dodgers on earth not admitted," how sparsely settled Paradise would be!

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure; but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat, lungs, and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, ther by removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

First Merchant: "Say Byers, you always have such a pretty typist. Do you select her for her beauty?"

Second merchant: "Yes, indeed; it pays. You see, before I got onto the scheme my three clerks would stay away on the least provocation. Now they have fallen dead in love with her, and not one of them stays away if he can help it, for fear the others will get ahead of him."

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmedee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmedee's Pills a first class article for Bilious Headache."

Physicians say that beards hold microbes, while clean faces attract bacteria. So it is up to every one of us to choose which shall lay us low; or otherwise wear a mask.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

A new source of malarial fever has been discovered by one of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine now at work on the west coast of Africa. Hitherto this complaint has been attributed to the bite of malarial mosquitoes. But the result of recent investigation proves that there is another parasite which is equally as deadly in the propagation of this malady. The new disease-bearer is said to resemble the insect which causes "fly disease" among horses in South Africa.

RELIABLE WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round; commission or salary, \$65 per month and expenses, not too good to pass up.

Write for particulars. Postoffice Box 337, INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

The Flow of Milk will be increased.

Why go to all the trouble of keeping cows and get only about half the milk they should produce.



Dick's Blood Purifier

strengthens the digestion and invigorates the whole system so that the nutriment is all drawn from the food. It takes just the same trouble to care for a cow when she gives three quarts as when she gives a pail. Dick's Blood Purifier will pay back its cost with good interest in a few weeks. 50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Horses and Cattle free.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

WHAT SOME NAMES MEAN.

The following gives the meaning of the names of the principal Highland clans in Scotland:

McIntosh, the son of the First.
McDonald, the son of Brown Eyes.
McDougall, the son of Black Eyes.
McGregor, the son of a Greek man.
McCluthbert, the son of the Arch-Druid.
McKay, the son of the Prophet.
Campbell, Crooked Mouth.
Cameron, Crooked Nose.
Stewart, his Stay or Support.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co., Gentlemen.—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, '97, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results that I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months.

The above facts are well known to everybody in this village and neighborhood.

Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT.
St. Timothee, Que., May 16, 1899.

Faith may move mountains, but it takes coin to move household goods—unless you can beat the drayman.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Aluminium saw handles are being introduced which are said to be both lighter and stronger than those of wood. There are several shapes, but they are all made of thin sheet metal worked into the desired form and supplied with perforations for the purpose of enabling workmen to get a secure hold on the tool. One of the designs offered is adjustable so that the right hand side of the handle is flush with the saw, permitting the operator to work close to the floor or in other inconvenient places.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials at address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

A Connecticut law will allow a man to catch but thirty trout in one day. There ought to be a law to prevent the man who catches two small ones from swelling the account when he casually mentions it at the grocery store, to "thirty large speckled trout, the law's limit, gentlemen."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

"Who was the father of his country?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class in history.
"George Washington," promptly replied Tommy Tucker. "But it was Richard Carvel that licked the British."



Syrup of Figs

ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;

DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

Only a dyed-in-the-wool hypocrite is able to laugh at an ancient story and pretend that he never heard it before.

PLASTERS FAILED.

LINIMENTS, OILS AND MANY OTHER MEDICINES DID NO GOOD.

A New Brunswick Postmaster Tells of his Efforts to Cure his Kidney Trouble—He Suffered for Years and Tried Many Medicines, but only Recently Found the Right One.

Lower Windsor, N. B., April 27.—(Special).—Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster of this place, has made a very interesting statement of his experience in his efforts to be cured of Kidney Trouble which has bothered him for many years.

At times he would have very bad spells, and when these came on he was almost laid up.

He tried several doctors and used many medicines, but nothing seemed to help him in the least.

Plasters, oils, liniments on the outside and doses of all kinds and descriptions taken internally seem to have but one result. He was no better.

Finally through reading an advertisement he was led to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble that after reading some testimonials I concluded to try them according to directions.

"I had tried so many things that I was very skeptical and had but little faith that Dodd's Kidney Pills could or would help me. However, I did not use them long before I found that they were all and more than was claimed for them.

"I have received more benefit from them than from any other medicine I have ever used for they seem to have made a complete cure of my case.

"I feel as well as ever I did and have not the slightest trace of the Kidney Trouble that bothered me for so long.

"I want to say that I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble."

Mr. Belyea is very well known to everybody in this neighborhood and there are but few who have not been aware of his serious illness.

Everyone is delighted at his improved health and his published statement has done much to make Dodd's Kidney Pills even more popular in this neighborhood than they have been.

The Old Man's Advantages.

A man past fifty can do with less sleep than younger men. He can endure greater stress and prolonged strain. He can bear his burden day after day with less need of recreation. The young man can "sprint," but he cannot "stay" like the man with brain grown iron and nerves steel by many years of training.

Elderly men are less temptable. They are of fixed moral habit. Appetite and passion are under control. For better or for worse they are a calculable quantity, with slight variations to be taken into account.

Elderly men are more loyal as friends if they are friends. Their attachment to a cause or a commercial house is less changeable. They have, moreover, given bonds for good behavior in the persons of grown families whose respect is to them dearer than life. They know the difficulty of repairing mistakes.

Elderly men actually have experience. The older man best reads character. He is the wisest to select agents.

Sound Sleepers.

A recent traveler in central Africa gives several instances of the capacity for sleep developed by his Arab servants. He mentions one of these men as being undisturbed by the discharge of firearms within two feet of his head.

MARKETS.

WHEAT.

WHEAT.—The wheat market in the American speculative centres have shown increased activity during the week, accompanied by a good deal of nervousness which at times resulted in some excitement.

The immediate cause of the increased interest and trading has undoubtedly been the apprehension of probable widespread deterioration of the winter wheat crop over the west and southwest States owing to lack of sufficient rainfall. The rainfall over that country has been below the normal ever since the crop was planted and although there has been no long period recently without some rain, the quantity received has been very inadequate, and unless copious rains come soon the crop so circumstanced will be much short of a good yield. There is, however, a large increase in the acreage of winter wheat and this is by some being depended on to compensate for the probable smaller yield. The spring wheat acreage in the United States is expected to show a fair decrease from last year, with a corresponding increase in the oats, corn and barley. There is no change to report this week as to crops in Europe. They continue to come along well. A matter of much interest to all concerned in the wheat trade has this week transpired in the imposing of a tax on wheat and flour imported into the United Kingdom. The duty on wheat is 3d and on flour 5d per hundredweight of 112 pounds which is equal to about 31c per bushel of 60 lbs. on wheat. The amount is probably too small to make any appreciable difference to the trade in any respect.

Manitoba wheat has advanced during the week in about the same proportion as in the American markets but the demand has been dull and trade by no means active. Most of our exporters have not been buying, as they say it is impossible to pay the prices for export, and they evidently prefer to be doing nothing in the meantime. Navigation at Fort William opened last Saturday but shipping has not been so active during the week as was expected. Nevertheless the blockade has now been relieved and the movement of wheat from country points is increasing fast.

In regard to prices at last report, 71½c for 1 northern and 68½c for 2 northern were values in store Fort William spot, April or May delivery. These prices strengthened until on Thursday 73½c 1 northern and 70½c 2 northern were paid, but yesterday with the duller appearance of the American markets and the decline in prices there buyers have held back and closing prices could not be called better than 72½c 1 northern, and 69½c 2 northern, although for a small quantity of spot or en route wheat wanted for a boat ½c better was offering. Buyers are proposing to lessen the spread between 1 northern and 2 northern. Exporters just now prefer to get 2 northern. In fact one large house will not buy anything else. We quote 1 hard 73½c in store Fort William.

Country Wheat—Market nominal, owing to bad roads.

Liverpool Prices—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 3d.

FLOUR—Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent \$1.95 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, \$1.80; Alberta, \$1.60; Manitoba, \$1.40; Imperial XXXX, \$1.20.

MILLFEED—Bran in bulk, per ton \$14.50; shorts, \$16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are \$1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at \$27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, \$22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, \$25 per ton; oil cake, \$27 per ton.

OATS—From 35 to 36c per bushel is being paid for feed grades in car lots on track here. Prices to farmers at country points for No. 2 white oats range from 28 to 30c. Street oats are worth 32 to 34c per bushel.

BAILEY—Receipts are light and the market is advancing for feed grades. Dealers are now quoting 43 to 45c for choice feed grades.

HAY—The floods in the country districts have destroyed large quantities of hay, and the price has advanced accordingly. Baled hay is worth \$6 to \$6.50 per ton.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed, 7 to 8c per pound; country, ½c under these prices; veal, 8 to 9c; mutton, 8c; lambs, 8c; hogs, 7½c.

POULTRY—Fresh killed chickens 11 to 12½c per pound, delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c; and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—There is a little butter coming in all the time from the two or three creameries which have been in operation during the winter, and the price for this is 24 to 25c net, Winnipeg.

BUTTER—Dairy—The make is still very light, and the market laro of stocks. Dealers are paying 18 to 22c commission basis for best grades, and 15 to 18c for round lots. Seconds are worth from 10c upwards.

CHEESE—Jobbers are getting 13 to 13½c per pound for cheese. Stocks now in hand are from Ontario.

EGGS—The net price, Winnipeg, today, to country shippers is 10c per dozen.

WHEN BUYING WHY NOT GET THE BEST.

STEPHEN'S

THE QUALITY OF THE OIL IS THE LIFE OF THE PAINT.

MADE WITH MANITOBA PURE RAW OR BOILED LINSEED OIL

PURE READY MIXED

PAINT

PAINT FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Sold and Guaranteed by R. K. Allan, Ponoka, N. W. T.

MANUFACTURED BY

G. F. STEPHENS & CO., Limited, WINNIPEG.

Ask your Grocer for a Free Sample of "Transplanted Mocha and Java" Coffee.

EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes.

THE E. B. EDDY Co., Limited
Hull, Canada.

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

Canada's Leading Newspaper

—IS MAKING A—

Special Half-Price Offer

to every person living west of North Bay. Regular price \$1.00. Anyone living west of North Bay who will cut this advertisement out and mail it along with TWO DOLLARS the regular morning edition (including the Saturday illustrated number) will be sent for one year.

You can save the subscription price every week by taking advantage of bargains offered in its advertising columns.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

After acquiring a good appetite a man tries to get rid of it.

Patey—"What's de matter wid yer little brudder?"

Chimnies—"Why, de doctor sez he's got a ulcer on his throat."

The proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself: "Mr. John A. Roam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: 'I never used any medicine but Parmelee's Pills for dyspepsia or liver and kidney complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful.' As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a cathartic."

If a man is a wit he says things; if he is a humorist he writes them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Canvasser—"Don't let me disturb you, sir—"

Busy Merchant—"I won't, William show the gentleman out."

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Get a box of all dealers or EDMANSON, HATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"I wonder if this bridge pays?" said Lord Lennox, in approaching Vauxhall bridge. "Go over it," said Hook, the punster, "and you'll be told."

His Usefulness.

"Cholly doesn't seem to be of much use in the world."

"Oh, I don't know; he makes a nice cigarette holder."

A Law Unto Herself.

She—You know a woman has a right to change her mind.

He—Yes, and if she hadn't she would change it just the same.—Somerville Journal.

That brevity's the soul of wit I know but by report. I also know there's not a bit of fun in being short.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The best way to tell whether a present is a cheap one is to observe whether the price has been rubbed off.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will remove the grime with the greatest ease.

In the barbarous countries the native heathens fight and get married; but in our civilized climes some people get married and fight afterwards.

There are a number of varieties of corns, Holway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

He Took the Hint.

Ellen—How did Harry ever happen to propose to Alice?

May—When he called the other night, she showed him a motto she had just finished for the parlor.

Ellen—How did it read?

May—"Don't put off until tomorrow what you can say tonight."—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Two washings with Sunlight Soap entail less strain on the nerves than one washing with impure soap. REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

AFTER the CURTAIN FELL

..... By Colin S. Collins

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

If Bradley Evans had not been so deeply in love, he would certainly have been angry.

The curtain had just fallen on the Thanksgiving matinee, and the stage hands were already clearing the stage for the feast which Manager Evans had ordered for his company. That astute gentleman had personally superintended the preparations and arranged every detail.

The stage was to be set with a dull oak interior, ablaze with electricity overhead, in the files and at the footlights, with the front of the house in darkness to heighten the brilliancy of the improved dining room. Gorgeous chrysanthemums he had ordered from New York for the centerpiece, and the menu was the very best that the leading caterer of the small New England city could furnish.

Evans had just stepped into the leading man's dressing room for the assurance that his personal appearance was in keeping with the festive occasion before presenting himself to the young woman in whose honor the dinner was being given, Miss Ella Ransom. He had meant to be careful as to speech before that dinner, and afterward, when the company was trying to amuse itself until the evening performance and to forget the folks gathered round home firesides, he would have a little chat with her alone in her dressing room and put the momentous question. Surely this little act of thoughtfulness would pave the way. He knew in a general way that she was a New England girl and that Thanksgiving day was to such as she the all important festival. The theatrical instinct in Evans was so strong that even his own love story had to be worked up to the proper climax. But Miss Ransom with true womanly contrariety set all his fine plans at naught.

When he entered the star's dressing room in response to a muffled "Come!" instead of facing a handsomely gowned and smiling girl, as he had anticipated, he saw a forlorn figure curled up on the sofa. Miss Ransom still wore the frock used in the last act, and as she straightened up she made a futile effort to hide her grief with a lace trimmed bit of cambric. All the graceful little speeches which Evans had been counting for hours failed him at this critical moment. He forgot the flower decked table on the stage and the actors who by this time must be hurrying from their dressing rooms to the scene of the festivities. He knew only that Ella was in trouble and—he loved her.

"My dear girl, what has happened?" Alas for the cleverly worded proposal that was never to be spoken! The tone, the gesture and the love



"MY DEAR GIRL, WHAT HAS HAPPENED?" Light in his eyes told their own tale, and Miss Ransom understood. That is why a few minutes later she was sobbing out her little heartache in his arms and incoherently pouring the cause thereof into his ear.

"Oh, it was lovely of you, perfectly dear, to think of this plan for my Thanksgiving! But you did not know how close you were bringing me today to my old home. It's just ten miles from here, Upper Dalton, and I haven't seen it for five years."

"Why didn't you tell me this, and instead of the dinner we'd have ridden there between the matinee and night

performance?" asked Evans, gently smoothing the golden head resting on his shoulder. It was nature's own tint. There was something genuine and womanly about Ella Ransom. He had recognized this from the first.

"Oh, you see, I wouldn't—be—welcome—there." The sweet lips quivered again, and Evans felt in duty bound to do what he could to put a stop to that pathetic expression. Then Miss Ransom continued:

"I—I ran away to go on the stage, and father said he never would forgive me, whether I became famous or not, and he always keeps his word. And, oh, I would like to see mother when I am so near to her!"

"Never mind, dearest," said Evans. "I'll try to take the place of parents and husband to you. And now we're making an awful stage wait."

He bent over for a final kiss, and when Ella removed the makeup she succeeded also in hiding almost every trace of her recent grief. It was a smiling young woman whom he finally led to the head of the great table. After all, he decided, as he glanced from one cheerful face to another, he would announce their engagement at the close of the dinner, and the company should drink their health, and it would not be such a bad climax.

But again were the plans of Manager Evans set at naught. With the salad course came an urgent summons from the box office. Evans rose with mutterings that did not portend happily for the sender of the message.

When he came back, however, the expression on his face had undergone a change. He was smiling in a nervous fashion. No one noticed two figures which stopped in the shadow of the wings.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Evans impressively, "it gives me pleasure to introduce two unexpected but most welcome guests to this board, the father and mother of our leading lady, Mr. and Mrs. Ransom."

A girlish cry that would have brought the house to her feet could Ella Ransom have given it on the stage, and then she, too, was in the wings with her mother's arms about her.

When order had been restored and the feast had progressed to the coffee old Mr. Ransom rose and unflinchingly faced the merry crew.

"I ain't much at speechmaking, but I want to say right now that I've made a mistake. My forefathers were of old Puritan stock, and I can't get over the idea that the stage is a bad place, but I guess there's other business in this world that's worse. Anyhow it's no cause for a father to turn against his child, and I've lost five good years by keeping up this ill feeling toward my girl. I want to thank you for the kind way you've treated her when she's needed the comfort of mother and father, and if you're round this neighborhood next Thanksgiving come out to the farm and have dinner with us. My wife's a master hand at making pumpkin pies. I guess that's about all."

When the laughter and handclapping which followed this speech had subsided, Manager Evans took the floor, and in words not half so eloquent as he had rehearsed in private, but softened by the happy family reunion, he announced his engagement to Miss Ransom. While the members of the company had been making some pretty shrewd guesses on the subject, they were properly surprised and congratulatory, and before Deacon Ransom realized what had happened he was standing with the rest drinking champagne to the health of his daughter and his son-in-law to be.

When the great day was over and Manager Evans had tucked the robes around Deacon and Mrs. Ransom for their homeward ride and he had taken a last kiss from Ella's happy lips, he murmured to himself:

"Well, the stage business worked out rather different from the way I had planned it, but the climax and the picture were not half bad after all."

A Tireless Official.

A good story is told of Mr. Hammond, former chief clerk of the British foreign office. One day when he was suffering from gout an officer called to ask for leave of absence for his son, who was a queen's messenger and after several fatiguing journeys was in need of a rest. Mr. Hammond was sitting in an armchair before the fire reading The Times.

"I suppose," said he, "he wants to go out shooting?" "No," replied the visitor; "my son is not in the habit of telling falsehoods or making excuses. He wants rest." "Rest, rest, rest!" exclaimed Mr. Hammond. "I never take rest." To which the gentleman rejoined: "No; I dare say not. With your feet sinking into Turkey carpets and with nothing to do but sit before the fire and read The Times I dare say you don't require rest."—From "Recollections of the Old Foreign Office."

The Ancient Manufacture of Copper. The ancient Syrians and Phoenicians are well known to have been active traders in copper, and they manufactured this metal into bronze by melting it with tin. Learned antiquaries assure us that the Phoenicians actually came to England and to Ireland in search of tin for this purpose, and a

few years ago some curious bronze articles were found in several of the old mine workings in Cornwall, which are believed to have been left there by that ancient people at a time when no bronze was either made or used in England.—Chambers' Journal.

Why the Wren Is King.

The wren is chased every St. Stephen's day on account of it betraying the Saviour by chattering in a clump of furze where he was hiding. It is called the "king of all birds," because it concealed itself beneath the wing of the eagle when that lordly bird claimed supremacy by soaring highest. "Here I am," said the wren, mounting above the eagle's head when the latter could go no higher.

Enticing Lobsters to Death.

In the neighborhood of the Bermudas the sea is extremely transparent, so that the fishermen can readily see the horns of lobsters protruding from their hiding places in the rocks at considerable depths. To entice the crustaceans from these crannies they tie a lot of snails in a ball and dangle them in front of the cautious lobster. When he grabs the bait, they haul him up.

A Good Boy.

Mamma—Teacher tells me you were very naughty in school yesterday. Why did you not tell me yourself?

Tommy—Why—er—you always told me not to tell tales out of school.—Philadelphia Press.

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was and very cleverly landed too!—Puck.

Beyond Control.



"Can't you put him to sleep, John?"

"No; it would take 'Young Corbett' to put this kid to sleep."—New York Journal.

Knew Her.

"Bigson says he has had his house refurbished during his wife's absence."

"As a surprise to her?"

"No; as a shock."

Nothing New.

"I hear the new women, after appropriating the rest of our apparel, are now going to wear high hats."

"Heavens, man! Don't you ever go to the theater?"

Cut Flowers.

Many people who profess themselves very fond of flowers seem not to love them well enough to take proper care of them. Especially is this true of cut flowers, which unless properly cared for last such a short time. During the day give them the coolest place in the room, the icebox if you have one. Choose for all long stemmed flowers a deep vase, change the water every day; at night take them from the vase and plunge them in cool fresh water. The very bloom. You will find them refreshed in the morning, whereas if they stand all night in the same water or in an insufficient quantity they will be limp and discouraged by morning. Those who complain they "can't keep flowers" are usually those who neglect these simple precautions.

A Recall Joke.

Not so many years ago there was a veteran teacher in a boys' high school who often made his classes wince under the lash of his bitter sarcasm and ready wit. One day a little half starved yellow cur strayed into the school, and the boys thought they saw a chance to express their feelings toward "Fussy," who was busy in another room. The frightened mongrel was picked up, quickly fitted with a pair of large wire spectacles and placed on the teacher's chair.

"Fussy" entered the room, walked to his desk, calmly surveyed the work of his pupils and then, turning to them, pleasantly said, "In my absence I see you have held a business meeting and elected one of your number chairman."

Farm Hints.

Keep only such horses as can be profitably used.

A brood sow should have strong, tough bones.

Variety in feeding belongs to profitable stock growing.

The bull is a dangerous animal, no matter how gentle he may seem.

The greatest losses on the farm from feeding stock come from small leaks.

Alcoholism and Insanity.

Alcoholism in the parents is held responsible by Dr. Bourneville of Paris for much of the idocy and imbecility in France. Of 2,000 boys and 500 girls suffering from these troubles 40 per cent were children of parents given to

Poultry Test.

To find out whether poultry is tender or otherwise pinch the skin. If it adheres to the flesh, the bird is tough; if it leaves the flesh, it is tender.

WHEN the DERBY WAS RUN

By Curran Richard Greenley

Copyright, 1901,

By Curran Richard Greenley

"Yassir, dey hain't nuthin' his ekal dis side ob greased lightnin' ef he want ter go, but"—Jim leaned over confidentially—"he's de debbil's own foh tempeh, en I'm mighty feared he gwine ter bolt, what wid all dem brass ban's en shoutin's, en ef he do dey hain't nobody kin hol' him, lessen it be Miss Jess, en she hain't in dat game nowise."

Jim sighed apprehensively as he rubbed down the satin coat of the favorite—clean limbed, dark bay, an aristocrat of the aristocrats, breeding in every line of the arching neck, deep chest and mighty limbs, true son of the great Hindoo. The eyes showed a wicked little rim of white.

"See dem eyes, Mas' Charley? He been a-showin' dem whites all day, en it's Gawd's truf dat hain't no peace flag. Lawd help de niggah what's gwine ter ride him!"

I left the stalls and started up toward the judges' stand, considerably worried. It was only "niggah talk," true, but Jim knew the Bay Prince better than any one on the place. He did not know that on this race depended the old squire's home, and if lost it would mean beggary.

I shut my eyes, and it all came before me—the rolling, golden splendor of the wheatfields, the cool shadows of the beechen boughs across the long avenue that led up to the quaint old home, with its colonial pillared verandas, and the graystone walls where the guelder roses climbed and the thrushes sang through the summer days; the old squire, white haired and stately, and the little figure that always hovered close to his side, my Jess, my wife to be, somewhere in the future.

Losses, debts, mortgages, one by one had accumulated, until the hour had come when the flower of Bel Air stables must either prove their salvation or their ruin. He had always been a wicked colt, vouchsafing his friendship to none but Jess, whom he would follow like a dog. It has passed into tradition how one sultry afternoon, when the temper of man and beast



HIS FINE EARS ALERT, STILL AS CARVED BRONZE.

climbed with the mercury, the devil in Bay Prince broke out rampant. The stall flew into bits as those mighty heels thrashed to the right and left; down came the door, and he was free to work his will.

The men scrambled wildly to places of safety, each shouting orders to the other. Little Pete, the satellite of Jim, had been stealing a nap in the corner of the barn, and when the alarm came no one thought of him until the ragged beast swept toward the spot where he lay. A prolonged cry went up from the negroes as, powerless to reach the child, they saw him seized by the shoulder and swung upward, and then, from somewhere, came a clear, joy whistle, sweet as a thrush's note. The horse paused, his fine ears alert, still as carved bronze. Again it came, and the horrified negroes saw the little mistress standing in the doorway.

"Prince, Prince, drop him and come here, sir." And to the astonishment of Pete, whom terror had stricken to silence, he was dropped to the floor with a dull thud, and Bay Prince walked, gently nickering, to where Jess stood, with her hands full of sugar.

I looked toward the grand stand, but could not see Jess anywhere. It was almost time for the race, and the excitement was rising to fever heat. Up in the judges' stand a little knot of men were holding an animated discussion, judging from their gestures. I strolled up to them.

"I say it is against all precedent!" a short man in a checked suit was vociferating.

"It makes no difference about his

name. How do you know if any of them own the names they carry?" said another, and old Colonel Sylvester clinched the subject.

"It is merely a matter of pounds. We know the horse and the owner. Let him ride!"

"What is it all about?" I questioned, and the colonel replied.

"Squire Montgomery's jockey has disappeared. He was to have ridden Bay Prince in this race. There is a boy down there that claims he knows the horse, but he will not give his name. There has been some little objection therefore to allowing him the mount." He turned to the others. "Have I your consent, gentlemen?"

At the word he waved his hand, and the boy at the weighing block picked up his saddle and stepped on the scales.

Ten minutes later they were in line below the stand—sorel and bay, chestnut and gray; but, peerless among them all, the son of Hindoo fretted and pawed, rolling his eyes, that now showed the "battleflag" more than ever. His foes were worthy of his best stride—Zingara, the red mare, queen of the Blackman stables; Fleur-de-lis of Bannockburn, with the honors of the Tennessee Derby still fresh; Black Rover, Walpurgis, The Thunderer, Malcontent and His Highness, a great red brute from the famous Chanton stud.

Quivering, electric, with the scent of battle in their flaring nostrils, as the tense muscles rose and fell in great cords in the mighty flanks! The gorgeous little figures sitting low down in the saddles settled themselves as the red flag fell. "Go!" and away down the stretch flew a prism of red, yellow, green and purple, blending in the Kentucky sunlight, around the white ribbon of track. The first quarter passed, and the bunch closed up, neck and neck, shoulder to shoulder. Another quarter and one fell behind. Black Rover was in the lead. Around the turn and down the home stretch and Bay Prince had crept to Black Rover's shoulder. Now it was neck and neck, and a wild yell went up from 5,000 throats as black and bay were nose and nose. Twenty yards, and the red jacket lay down in the saddle. They were near enough for the judges to see the flash of the great bay's eyes as he gathered himself and with a mighty effort landed under the wire just a nose length ahead of the black. And then pandemonium broke loose. Men clambered down from everywhere. Up went the numbers—Bay Prince first, Black Rover second and Zingara third. It was all over, and the Derby had gone down into history. In the midst of it a little figure all in its gay scarlet satins dropped from the saddle and was half carried by Jim to the weighing block.

"You go way, Mas' Charley. Dis heah boy ain't nowise fitten ter talk."

Jim had for once forgotten his "raisin'" in his anxiety to bar me out, but I brushed him aside and saw my Jess in her close tailor suit standing just inside the door. The scarlet jacket and cap lay upon Jim's cot, and my darling's pretty face rivalled them in color. There was one shamefaced moment, and then the little head went proudly up.

"I did it for papa and Bel Air!" And Jim went off chuckling to himself as I drew the door close behind me.

Old Age.

Professor Jowett, the great master of Balliol college, had wise words to speak on the crucial topic of growing old. He wrote to a friend:

"The later years of life appear to me, from a certain point of view, to be the best. They are less disturbed by care and the world. We begin to understand that things really never did matter so much as we supposed, and we are able to see them more in their true proportion instead of being overwhelmed by them. We are more resigned to the will of God, neither afraid to depart nor overanxious to stay. We cannot see into another life, but we believe with an inextinguishable hope that there is something still reserved for us."

It is worth while to remember his hints for old age, full as they are of a practical wisdom:

Beware of the coming on of age, for it will not be defied.

A man cannot become young by over-exercising himself.

A man of sixty should lead a quiet, open air life.

He should collect the young about him.

He should set other men to work. He ought at sixty to have acquired authority, reticence and freedom from personality.

He may truly think of the last years of life as being the best and every year as better than the last if he knows how to use it.

Unaddressed Mail.

No fewer than 345,630 letters and packages without any address were dropped in the letter boxes and post-offices of the United Kingdom last year.

A Sharp Curve.

The sharpest railway curve in the world is the loop at Agony Point, on the Darjeeling railway, India.

TALBOT'S LESSON

By MARY FRANCES

Copyright, 1901, by Mary Frances

"Jack, dear, you haven't said a word about Christmas. What shall we do? Here are the Clendenhins asking us to come out to their house party, but I thought if we asked Molly and the children to dinner and had a Christmas tree it would be"—

"What in the world are you talking about, Josephine? Christmas! We can have Molly to dinner at any time, and what do you want a Christmas tree for?"

"Why, Jack, what do you mean? For the presents for the children, of course, and then we could have a little party, and"—

"Josephine! I really thought you were a sensible girl. If there's a piece of nonsense on the face of the earth, it's this row about Christmas—nothing but a scrap of Aryan sun worship left over! And the silly custom of giving presents is a relic of vassals paying tribute. I'm surprised that you"—

"Oh, Jack"—she was almost crying—"don't you give presents at Christmas?"



HE SPIED THE LUXURIOUS DRESSING GOWN.

We made so much of it at home. Why, I couldn't bear not to celebrate, and this is our first anniversary since we were married too."

"My dear, celebrate it anyway you like. If it's our first wedding Christmas, it won't be our last, you know. Go and get anything you like and have the bill sent to me, but don't count me in on any of these tiresome festivities. After a fellow's knocked about the world as I have, loading down the Nile in Egypt, shooting elephants in Africa, hunting tigers in India, Christmas and other holidays don't mean anything to him."

"Jack Talbot, do you actually mean to say that you don't intend to celebrate Christmas?"

"My dear, if I don't that is no reason why you shouldn't celebrate all you want to."

"But if you don't celebrate how can I? You know we have always had all our pleasures together."

Jack Talbot looked calmly and half coldly at the flushed, beautiful face of his wife across the table.

"Josephine, I really hope you are not going to be foolish. Go ahead, but I must really draw the line on these domestic roundups for myself. If you have Molly and the children, let me know in time, so I can go out to Tom Harcourt's stag party at West Chester. Remember we're due at the opera to-night."

Josephine, her brain in a riot of anger and distress, sought the seclusion of her room, just as Molly was ushered in.

"Put on your hat, Josie, and come town with me. I'm finishing up my shopping, and today's the last day I'm going to be caught in that mob. I nearly had my clothes torn off my back yesterday, but I've got to get something for Cousin Sarah. What do you suppose would suit that old frump? She makes me sick, but of course we've got to keep on the right side of her, as she's taken such a fancy to Harold."

"Look here, Molly," said Josephine suddenly, "do you really think it's any use to give presents?"

"Josephine Torrington! What on earth is the matter with you? For a girl who always got about a cart load of presents every Christmas you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Jack has spoiled you, giving you so much. What have you got for him?"

Josephine had an inspiration. She jumped up.

"Molly, I'll go with you. I—I just remember what Jack wants."

Jack Talbot was half way through his toilet on Christmas morning when

he spied the luxurious dressing gown, fit for a nabob, that Josephine had laid out for him.

"What the mischief—is this for me? I thought it was some newfangled dud of yours. What did you buy it for? I have about half a dozen of such things in some traps not yet unpacked."

"And poor Josephine, almost in hysterics, nearly cried her eyes out after Jack had gone to his club to see about a job without giving her the wrappings of her finger. But, being a woman of spirit, she sat up later in the afternoon and said: 'Wait till next Christmas, Jack Talbot, and I'll settle with you for this!'"

A year rolled around, and Christmas was again at hand, just six days off. Jack Talbot sat comfortably smoking in his office when the noon mail came in, and among the letters he spied the Allahabad postmark and the writing of Hugh Tracy. Breaking the seal, he read:

Dear Old Man—You are a lucky fellow, and I congratulate you on your Christmas under your own vine and fig tree. I'm glad you've settled down, and since I cannot in person share your Christmas joys I have sent you as a present for your charming wife an ivory Buddha, older by hundreds of years than you or me, and if she will say a prayer to him for me I'll come home next year and celebrate all the holidays in the calendar and introduce a bill to have them doubled in the bargain.

Goodby, old fellow. I wish you both a very merry Christmas, and, with devoted regards to Mrs. Talbot, I am, as ever, yours eternally, Hugh.

"Wonder if he's had the fever," mused Jack, after which he went down to the custom house. The bill rather staggered him. It's a long way from Allahabad to New York, and Hugh did not seem to have prepaid all the charges. Jack settled them and ordered the god sent to his office.

Before the week ended Talbot had received letters fairly bulging with Christmas from his friends in most of the inhabited portions of the globe, and by some curious coincidence they had all sent gifts to his wife.

Vinton De Witt sent a case of priceless embroideries from Persia, Tom Macy a stuffed tiger and a pair of boars' tusks from the heart of Africa, Major Norton Jewels from an old Hindoo temple, Fred Bayless a chest filled with rare bronzes, lacquer and inlaid work, and Gordon Taylor an array of rugs and tapestries that would make a collector turn green with envy. Suave officials presented him with due bills for goods that had come half way around the world, and other officials suggested that he settle with Uncle Sam for tariff rates, and so it came to pass that he spent most of the week before Christmas in the custom house settling with the appraisers and cursing the robbery of the transatlantic companies and the tariff rates of the United States.

On the evening before Christmas he was in his office footing up the bills when a idea came to him. He pulled out a private drawer and carefully compared the dates of all the letters. Then he looked at the accumulated amount of the bills, exactly \$614.29. Again he thought harder than before. Slowly a light began to dawn on his inner consciousness.

"By Jove, but it was clever!" he said. "And to think that I never suspected anything when I gave her all those addresses!" After which he put on his hat, went up town to a fashionable furrier's and bought a dream of a sealskin jacket.

"Got any—er—any engagements for tomorrow, Josephine?" he inquired that evening at dinner.

His wife looked serenely across the table at him and arched her eyebrows delicately.

"Tomorrow, dear? No. Why? Do you want to go to the office earlier than usual?"

"Office! Well, no! The fact is, I thought I'd take a day off tomorrow."

It was 10 o'clock the next morning when a valet about the size of an apartment house drew up in front of the Talbot residence. An hour later, amid the gorgeous scenic effects of rugs, jewels, bronzes, ivories, Indian draperies and curios of the orient, Josephine looked artlessly into her husband's eyes and said:

"How perfectly ravishing they all are, my dear, and how nice to have them given to us by our friends, so they didn't cost anything!"

Words failed Jack Talbot. He silently drew from his hiding place the sealskin jacket for his wife, and as she slipped into it and with a little feminine cry of delight felt its luxurious warmth she thought:

"Poor old Jack! But I had to do it."

Female Jesters. Nothing better illustrates the dullness of society in the middle ages than the custom used by all high placed and wealthy persons of keeping a professional jester, nor was it confined to Christendom, for we read that Cortes found an individual of this profession at the court of Montezuma. Our modern clowns, though very different from the licensed jesters of old, owe to them, of course, their origin; but, so far as I know, the female jester, who was in vogue before the male, has no present representative.

We are told by Erasmus that in all the great lands on the continent there was in his time a female official of this description who enlivened the com-

pany as she waited at table by witticisms and repartee. It should be added, however, that she was generally young and pretty. So late as 1858 we read in Mrs. Hornby's "Travels" that she found a female jester at Constantinople who was exceedingly amusing.

Animals That Do Not Drink.

Darwin states in his "Voyage of a Naturalist" that unless the guanaco, or wild llama, of Patagonia drink salt water in many localities they must drink none at all. The large and interesting group of sloths are alike in never drinking. A parrot is said to have lived in the zoological gardens, Regent park, for fifty-two years without a drop of water.

Geology and Biology.

Geology is the complement of biology. As soon as one has mastered the rudiments of botany and zoology and of the distribution of life forms in space the range of his thoughts should be extended to take in the orderly succession of life in past ages and the evolution of modern specialized plants and animals from the earlier generalized types.

Brief.



Judge (to prisoner)—Have you any remarks to make?

Prisoner (in barber)—Yes, your honor. Your hair wants cutting.

Judge—So do your. Six months!

The Debutante.

Miss Simple (who has only just come out)—Do you know, I can easily remember all the dinners I have been to?

Young Fitznoodle (who is not great at conversation)—Can you? Aw, but you don't look so very greedy!

Sympathetic.

Ethel—George told me last night that he was madly in love with me.

Mabel—Yes, poor fellow! It is too bad that insanity runs in his family.

The Growth of Seaweed.

Seaweeds vary surprisingly in their habits of life. Some species grow all together beneath the water, attaching themselves below the lowest tide level, other frequent heights where they are left dry at every retreating tide, while others yet are found in situations where they are scarcely ever covered by water. Whereas most of them attach themselves to rocks or solid bottom, keeping to the shallows, there are exceptions to the rule, among which the most remarkable is the sargasso or gulf weed, which floats on the surface of the ocean. Immense fields of it are seen by the navigator, extending as far as the eye can reach. It is sometimes so abundant as seriously to interfere with the progress of ships, and it was this which so alarmed the crew of Columbus on his first voyage of discovery.

Wood in Egyptian Stonework.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework, which is known to be at least 4,000 years old. This, the only wood used in the construction of the temples, is in the form of ties holding the end of one stone to another. When two blocks were laid in place, an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block, in which a tie shaped like an hourglass is driven. It is therefore very difficult to force any stone from its position.

Lost His Appetite.

"What made that man at the last table leave?" asked the proprietor of the restaurant.

"It was this way, sir," answered the waiter. "He came in and asked for sausage, and I told him we were out, but if he would wait a little while we would have some."

"Well?"

"Then I went out in the kitchen and accidentally stepped on the dog's tail, sir, and the dog began to howl like he was being killed, sir, and"—

"I see," interrupted the proprietor.—Indianapolis Sun.

The Value of Pain.

When ether was first discovered and used in surgery, it was said that to abolish pain would be to change the laws of nature herself; that pain is a safeguard; that it indicates in cases of injury the seat of injury and in some instances the cause of injury; that if men learned to minimize or prevent it at pleasure they might annul it altogether and invent a new constitution in which this sentinel of danger would be at all times off duty.

The Aztec Language.

The Aztec language, in use in Mexico at the time of the discovery of America, lacked the sounds indicated by our letters b, d, f, g, r, i, j and v.

The lazy man consoles himself with the shop worn adage about the race not always being to the swift.—Chicago News.

HANS VERSUS TRUSTS

THE COBBLER GOES ON STRIKE AGAINST THE LEATHER TRUSTS.

Announces His Intention of Fighting the Combine and Gets Lots of Encouragement From Lovers of Industrial Liberty and Beer.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

FOR three days I sit in my shop and don't haf sometings to do. Dot little tailor and der plumber and druggist and coal mans came around to gif me advice, but I don't speak to dem. I try to get some plan of my own to oxcite der pooble, and by und by he vhas all right. I make und hang oop a sign dot reads:

"Strike! Strike! Strike! Dis shop vhas on a strike against a trust. Help dot cobbler against oppression."

In ten minutes a mans comes in und swings his hat und yells out:

"Hurrah for der cobbler, und down mit der tyrants! You bet your life I shall help you to come out all K. O. Who vhas der strike?"

"I vhas der strike," I says.

"How vhas it?"

"It vhas against dot leather trust. I like to make 'em come down dweedy cents a pound on leather, und if der peoples vhill stand by me she vhas all right."

"Cobbler, I vhill stand by you until my heart has no more blood!" he says. "I come from a family dot fights tyrants for more ash a 'tousand years, und I vhill help you to conquer or die."



SHE VHAS A BIG WOMANS MIT CROSS EYES.

You vhas a brave man to fight a trust, but don't you be afraid. Der people vhill rally to you by der millions."

I tell him I vhas mooch obliged, but he shakes hands some more und says: "Und now we shall go und quaff dot amber fluid which keeps der heart strong und helps us on to victory."

"Who vhas he?"

"He vhas named lager beer, und you drink him out of a schooner. To show you dot I vhas your friend I let you pay for two big glasses. Hurrah for Bunker Hill!"

I don't go mit him, und when he knows I don't pay for his beer he yells und whoops und says:

"Cobbler, I hope dot leather trust vhill grind your soul mit der dust und send you by der poorhouse! You vhas a liar und a deceiver und a willian, und I can smash your head off mit one blow!"

I vhas awfully glad when dot mans goes out, but in five minutes a second one comes in. He smiles sweetly on me und pats me on der back as he says:

"Bully for you, cobbler! I vhas mit you in dis fight. I shall gird on my sword of liberty und fight to der last gasp. Oop mit a brave cobbler! Down mit oppression! Tomorrow I shall bring all my old shoes for dweedy years past."

I shake hands mit him und call him a good mans, und he slaps me on der back und says:

"By golly, but I love a fighter! Let us now go by der nearest saloon und seal der sacred compact."

"You vhill find some water in dot pail."

"Vhat! Water! Water for me! Cobbler, if you like a little shoke dot vhas all right, but don't insult a mans who vhas ready to die for you. Come out und buy der beer like a mans, und we shall make der heels of dot leather trust fly oop."

I don't go out mit him, und he puts his fist on my nose und calls me names und says he vhill see me starve und be some skeletons.

Der next one vhas a womans. She vhas a big womans mit cross eyes und walks like a mans, und when she vhas in my shop she says:

"Cobbler, how you mean by oppression?"

"I mean dot leather trust," I says.

"How vhas it?"

"I like leather to be cheaper. Two dollars a pound for calfskin takes my heart's blood."

"Oh, it does! Vhell I shall take your hair for 2 cents a pound! Let me tell you dot my husband vhas in dot trust, und you better sing werry low. If anybody calls him oppression, I shall raise a row. How vhas dis strike?"

"It vhas me," I says.

"Oh, I see! Vhell, if you don't break oop der strike by tomorrow I shall come in und make two strikes. You can haf some little shokes if you like, but don't call my husband oppression."

He vhas sooch a big, fat mans dot he don't hurt a fly."

I belief dot maybe I vhas in about golog on a strike und dot I shall take dot sign down, but a young mans comes in und says:

"Bully for you, cobbler! I shall go right oaffer und kill dot trust und help you out. I speak to more ash a 'tousand men, und all vhas your friends."

"But no beer vhas in it," I says.

"Vhat? No beer? You like me to fight a trust on butter milk! Don't make some fun of me dot vhay."

I says no again, und when he understands he almost kicks my shop out doors, und says he vhill lick me some day. He shust gets out when der fat policemen comes in und says:

"Hann, how vhas it about some strikes?"

"It vhas all right," I says. "I like leather to be cheaper, und so I goes on a strike."

"But why don't you tell me?"

"I dunno."

"Den I shall make you know! You seem to belief dot leather trust vhas der biggest thing on wheels. Who vhas it?"

"A policemen."

"Yes, a policemen, but don't I run all dis ward around here? Vhas somebody else a bigger boss ash me? If you speak to me about it, I knock dot leather trust all to smash in two minutes, but you leave me behind. Cobbler, you vhas too previous, und I haf to take you down a little!"

Und when he vhas gone avhay und I can't stand oop no more my wife takes down dot sign und says we shall sell off our two bedsteads und go back to Shermansy.

M. QUAD.

Never Idle.

"You're always intimating that woman has too much idle curiosity," she complained.

"Idle curiosity," he repeated. "Idle! Nonsense! It's the most active thing about her!"

Homelike.



Hopeless.

"His philosophy sustained him until he fell in love."

"But he will get over that."

"No, he won't. He didn't fall in love until he was sixty-five."

Journal.

A Great Temptation.

"I had been talking for two hours with the governor of a certain state as we rode on a train together," said the old politician, "when conversation slackened off and I fell asleep. I had been sleeping about a quarter of an hour when he nudged me and said:

"Joe, for heaven's sake, wake up!"

"What's the matter?" I asked as I sat up.

"You are wearing a fine gold watch, and your wallet is sticking out of your breast pocket."

"Well, what of it?"

"What of it? Why, man, it's all I can do to remember that I'm a governor instead of a pickpocket! If you fall asleep again, I can't answer for myself."

Utter Irreverence.

"Remember," said the man of ideals, "that George Washington succeeded brilliantly, and he never told a lie."

"Well," said Senator Sorghum reflectively, "maybe he never told a lie, and then again maybe that is one of those stories that a man circulates now and then in order to make a good impression among his constituents."—Washington Star.

No Cause For Anxiety.

She—My trousseau is already beginning to show wear.

He (startled)—But we've only been married a month.

She—Now, don't you worry about it at all, dearest. I can make it as good as new for \$500 or \$600.—Harper's Bazar.

Her "Mental" Criticism.

He—You see, I have a sort of power of clairvoyance, so to speak—that is, I can always tell what people are thinking of me.

She (in great confusion)—Oh—er—indeed! But I—I—don't always seriously mean what I happen to think!

Dreams.

"Oh," exclaimed the poet, "if my dreams would only come true!"

"Which assertion makes it evident," remarked the business man, "that you never eat any lobster salad just before going to bed."—Indianapolis Sun.

Not a Rosy Dreamer.

"What would you do if you had a billion dollars?"

"Oh," answered the languid man, "I don't see why I should expect to prove any exception to the rule. I would probably go to one of the usual extremes and either buy yachts or else walk to save car fare."

Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Baptist services at the school house at 2 p.m. on Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Matschke is gradually improving from her attack of dropsy.

New homekeepers continue to arrive. They come largely from the Western states.

B. C. Groat visited Edmonton this week. His wife expects to move here soon.

The Battle river is rapidly subsiding and will shortly be down to its normal stage again.

Lorrie Dodd came up from Edmonton on Tuesday morning's train, glad to get back to his favorite town.

Splendid growing weather prevails and since our recent heavy rains all kinds of crops are doing exceptionally well.

Cole & Linton have just completed a neat job of painting the McMillan block. Spackman's entrance will be the next job.

Rev. Ellis, who will have charge of the Baptist church work here, will preach his inaugural work here Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Arthur Dewhurst, who was on the point of death with pneumonia last week, is now rapidly on the road to recovery, we are pleased to note.

W. H. Townsend, of Sycamore, Ill., was here this week getting a view of the country. He is an acquaintance of some twenty-five years ago of A. J. Aldrich.

Overscor Courtright is now calling for tenders for the completion of a walk from Railway street to the school house. Other walks will also be built soon.

J. M. Henyon was in from his place, twelve miles southeast of the village, yesterday. He came here from Sioux City, Iowa, early in April and is busily getting located on his land.

The report was current one day the first of the week that R. K. Asford had passed away. Later reports, however, failed to confirm this rumor and we are pleased to state that the old gentleman is gradually improving.

The village by-laws relating to the restraining of cattle from running at large in the village is now in full force and effect and if strictly enforced by the Overseer will be a source of considerable satisfaction to the residents.

The carpenter now has the frame well enclosed on R. J. McCue's new residence. It is 10x24, two stories and, with the old formerly built, will make a neat and commodious dwelling on one of the pretty dwelling sites of the village. R. S. Blum has the job.

Uncle James Earl has recently completed a two-story log house on his farm northwest of the village. He now has two houses on his place here and a third is under way. Next week he will take up his residence on his homestead near Fairbank.

School Inspector Bryan was here this week. He spoke most highly of the condition of our educational matters at this place, especially commending Ponoka on her new school house and the able manner in which the school is being conducted by Miss Jockell and Mrs. Spackman.

The first train to come up the line in twelve days was a heavily loaded passenger train, leaving at 8:30, which was closely followed by a second passenger and a freight. A large number of newcomers arrived on these trains and this week has not been so quiet in the village as last. The amount of mail received and the large number kept the office force busily employed the rest of the day to get it into the hands of the anxiously waiting patrons.

Dr. Menberry returned from Indiana Wednesday.

Box--To Edgar L. Williams and wife on the 24th, last, a son, a little thing doing well.

Thos. C. Stretch and bride arrived from Minneapolis Tuesday and are now at home on his farm north of town.

E. Woodman is meeting with good encouragement in the organization of the Foresters. The first meeting will be held on Tuesday evening.

E. H. Matthias has opened his lumber yard at Morrisville. He has a splendid opening for his line and will not doubt enjoy a good patronage.

Fred Warren and wife moved the loss of a four-month-old infant which parted this life Wednesday day. Interment at Forest Home cemetery today.

This section is being visited by another copious rain as we go to press today. Last Friday a light fall of snow fell here and now we have had fine growing weather.

C. H. Stratton has just unloaded his threshing machine, which he brought with him from South Dakota. In addition to \$250, the machine was compelled to pay freight to the extent of \$450, notwithstanding the fact that the immigration agent in South Dakota had informed him his own cost him only \$85.

Chas. Patchett occupies a space in our advertising columns this week. Charley served his apprenticeship in England and is a good reliable workman. He has also had some years experience in underpinning and will put in a class of these goods. Shop on Chipman avenue.

The young man who sold the stolen team and buggy here last week to E. C. Aylwin, was apprehended near Lacombe and lodged in the barracks there, from where he escaped, but was on Wednesday caught again and taken to Wetaskiwin, where his preliminary hearing was held. The accused is now being held for at Ft. Saskatchewan at the expense of the government awaiting the sitting of the supreme court. It appears from the evidence at the preliminary that the team and buggy were here for \$45 instead of \$100 as at first reported.

Last Sunday the writer took a trip to the Brooks school, a few miles north of town, where we went to attend the funeral of our late friend, A. C. McCallum. Conditions on the road from here to that place were revelation to me unaccustomed to the rapidly changing and improving surroundings of the country. Where but two years ago there was naught but the natural beauty of the land to interest the traveler, today are flourishing fields of growing grain and herds of cattle made fat and sleek by the bountiful supply of feed and water with which the country abounds. Every quarter section of the country is owned by some energetic farmer who is industriously doing his part toward the development of the country to a full extent of what is inevitably in store for it. Good comfortable farm residences are everywhere seen on the road and the country is well settled with a thrifty, energetic and enterprising class of settlers. Among the many good people in that section, might be mentioned the names of W. H. Mullins, J. W. Meir, F. S. Dick, A. A. Dick, J. L. and Archie Stretch, George Penskovitz and others who are equally progressive and industrious. Ray is teaching the Brooks school and giving excellent satisfaction to the patrons. She has an enrollment of over thirty pupils, which is daily increasing by the new comers coming in, and her school house will soon be crowded beyond its seating capacity.

Teachers' Institutes.

Teachers' institutes will be conducted at Edmonton June 6 and 7; Red Deer, June 9 and 10, and at Calgary, June 13 and 14. Dr. Grogan will give lectures on reading, arithmetic, composition and nature study; Miss Barnett on drawing, music and picture study; Mr. Bennett, superintendent of McDonald Manual Training Schools in the Territories, will present exhibits and give an address. All teachers are invited to take advantage of the course of professional instruction and a register of attendance will be kept, in order that no student may be made in the grants of schools whose teachers are present.

Forty entries for homeostasis have been made in the Ponoka office this month.

Fred Mitchell, of South Dakota, is here looking after his real estate interests which he secured here last fall. He is well pleased with Alberta and his investments here.

If reports, rumors, hearsays, gossip or malicious count or anything, the HERALD will have at least another wedding to chronicle. One to two weddings in each issue would indicate that the number of bachelors in these parts is being considerably decreased.

The writer the past week has very much enjoyed a visit with Wm. Simons and W. K. Schalk whom we have known and associated with in South Dakota for the past twenty years, and who have come to Alberta to locate. They are now out viewing the country to the northwest of the village. Mr. Schalk is accompanied by his father, of Sioux City, Iowa, who will also move here.

Village By-Laws.

BY-LAW NO. 1.

Be it enacted by the Ratepayers of Ponoka, in annual meeting assembled on this 7th day of April, 1902, that the Overseer of the Village charge all horses, barks, traveling trunks from two to ten dollars, at the discretion of the Overseer.

BY-LAW NO. 2.

Be it enacted by the Ratepayers of Ponoka, in annual meeting assembled on this 7th day of April, 1902, that from and after the 24th day of March, 1902, it shall be unlawful for any cattle to run at large in the Village of Ponoka between the hours of 8 o'clock p.m. and 5 o'clock a.m. from the first day of April to the first day of December in any year.

ELINTON & REED,
"The Real Estate Man."
NOTARY PUBLIC.
CONVEYANCING, INSURANCE, ALL FORMS OF REAL ESTATE DISPUTES ORGANIZED AND PROMPTLY DONE.
DICKENS BUILDING, 111 N. W. 10th St.
DICKENS BUILDING, 111 N. W. 10th St.

Alberta
Condition
Powders,
Canadian Horse
and Cattle Food,
and Herbageum.

R. W. McKINLELL,
Druggist, Stationer.

PRICE LIST.

A. C. Dewhurst's Meat Market.

Beefsteak—12c
Boiling Beef—6c and 8c
Bacon—10c
Corned Beef—10c
Pork Steak—12c
Breakfast Bacon—12c
Salt Bacon—10c and 11c
Smoked Ham—12c
Fresh Pork—10c and 11c
Mixed Sausage—12c
Bologna—10c
Head Cheese—10c
A. C. DEWHURST, Prop.
Butter and Eggs taken.

For Sale.

Two of the best building lots in Wetaskiwin, being lots 6 and 7 in block 36. Apply to
W. D. FITCH, Prop.
Ponoka.

Cattle for Sale.

Have One Hundred cows for sale. All to be fresh in May. They range from two years to five years old and include some No. 1 cows and heifers. Also six yokes of extra large three and four year old steers and a number of registered and grade Durham bulls.

For terms and further particulars, write or call on
A. L. HALL,
Ponoka.

Call for Tenders.

Scaled tenders will be received by the undersigned, overseer of the village of Ponoka, up to and including Saturday, May 31, 1902, for the material for, and construction of, a sidewalk running from Railway street west to the north side of Donald avenue to the west side of Herchmer street, thence north to the corner of the public school site. Walk to be constructed according to plans and specifications on file in my office. The right reserved to reject any or all bids.
W. R. COURTRIGHT
Overseer.

MORNINGSIDES.

For Sale!

160 Acre Farm.

High and dry; no muskegs; no sloughs; good buildings; school house on corner; 1 1/2 miles from depot.

ENQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE

MORNINGSIDES.

Just Received.

We have just unloaded a carload of the Celebrated Deering machinery, including Binders, Mowers, Rakes, etc. The Deering is not excelled by any machinery made. Come in and get prices and terms.

W. R. COURTRIGHT & SON

ALLAN'S TIN SHOP NOW OPEN.

I now have my Tinsmith open and will be pleased to fill any and all wants in this line. New and up-to-date equipment.

R. K. Allan.

Gen. W. Watson...

LACOMBE, Alta
Careful and Experienced

WATCHMAKER.

Leave work with A. RETD. Ponoka.

Can do your work or other odd jobs. A trial convinces.

Prices right. Work guaranteed.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,
Local Agent
The Celebrated ANDERSON

Double-Acting Force Pumps. These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

FOR SALE.

Owing to the pressure of other business the proprietor of the

Royal Hotel Ponoka

has decided to offer it for sale. The property includes a

Brick Building,
Three Choice Lots,
Bar Stock and Furniture.

For further information call at
HERALD OFFICE.

Washing

Ironing and Mending
Neatly and Promptly Done.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
MRS. LUCINDA GRIFFIN.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.
Capital (paid up) \$5,000,000
Reserve Fund \$2,000,000

LACOMBE BRANCH.

Interest allowed on Deposits.
A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

A Snap

480 Acre-Farm at \$350.
Five Miles from Ponoka.
This is one of the best farms in this part of the country. \$500 worth of improvements. 35 acres broken. Plenty of good water. For further particulars apply at
HERALD OFFICE.

Ponoka

WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold
Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per cord. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and stick to my trade.
LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

Barber Shop...

Next door to Cass's Shop.
Eight Shaves 25c.
Hair Cut 25c.
JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Town Lots for Sale

-IN-
PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Oler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lett, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc., apply to
F. J. WEST,
C. F. R. A., Ponoka.

If you want a Hat, go to Fairley & Walker. They are selling cheap. Big Sale. It is full blast.